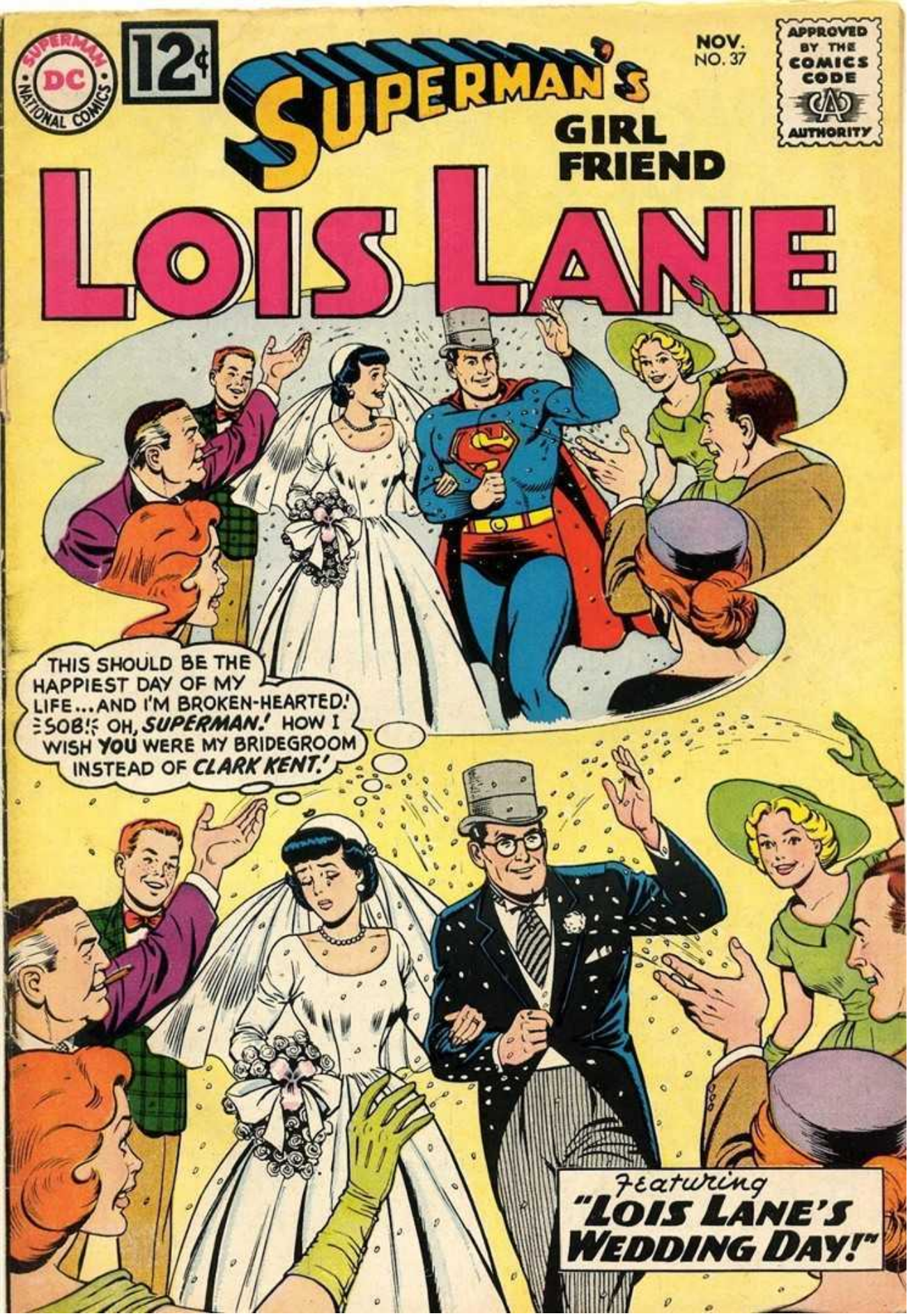
SUPERMAN
DC
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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
NOV.
NO. 37
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THIS SHOULD BE THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE... AND I'M BROKEN-HEARTED! SOB! OH, SUPERMAN! HOW I WISH YOU WERE MY BRIDEGROOM INSTEAD OF CLARK KENT!
Featuring
"LOIS LANE'S WEDDING DAY!"

TOMORROW'S STARS APPEAR TODAY!

The ATOM

HAWKMAN

LOOK FOR THEM AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

AQUAMAN

AND HIS YOUNG ALLY, AQUALAD!

METAL MEN

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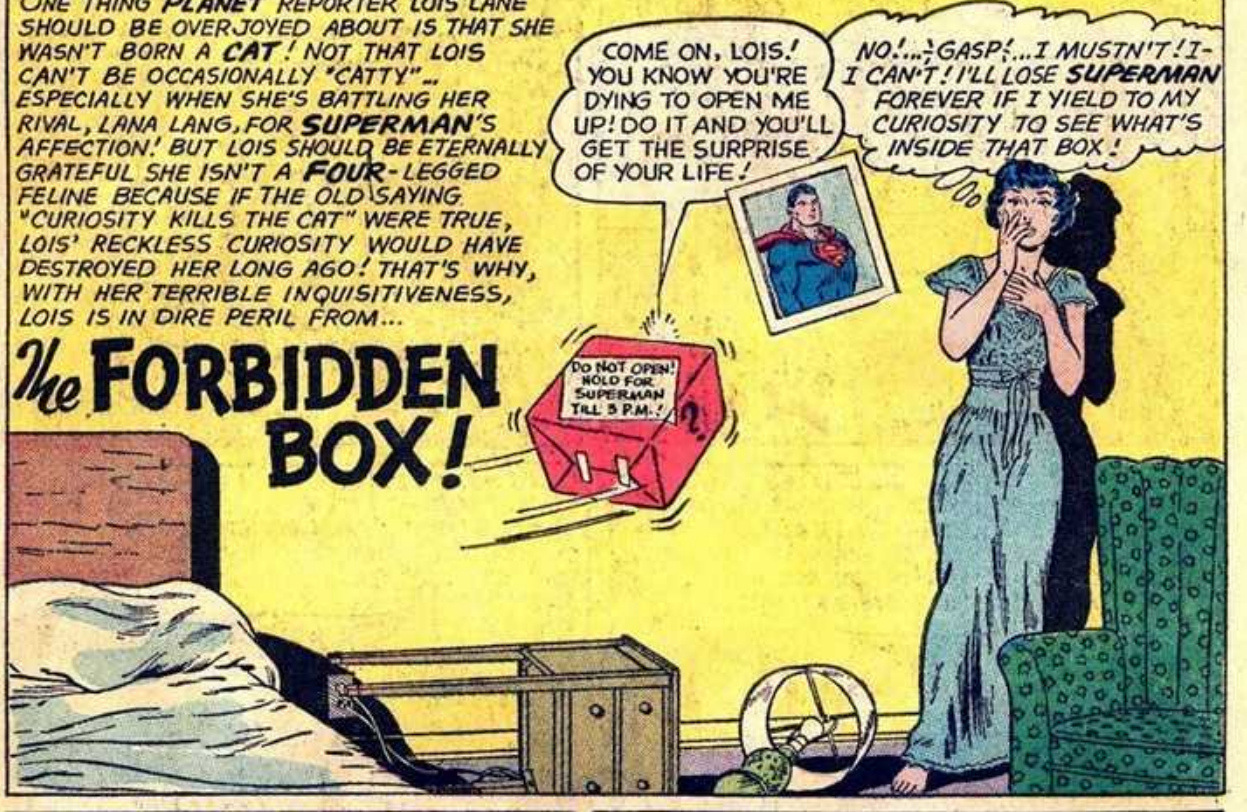
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

ONE THING **PLANET** REPORTER LOIS LANE SHOULD BE OVERJOYED ABOUT IS THAT SHE WASN'T BORN A **CAT**! NOT THAT LOIS CAN'T BE OCCASIONALLY "CATTY"... ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE'S BATTLING HER RIVAL, LANA LANG, FOR **SUPERMAN**'S AFFECTION! BUT LOIS SHOULD BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL SHE ISN'T A **FOUR**-LEGGED FELINE BECAUSE IF THE OLD SAYING "CURIOSITY KILLS THE CAT" WERE TRUE, LOIS' RECKLESS CURIOSITY WOULD HAVE DESTROYED HER LONG AGO! THAT'S WHY, WITH HER TERRIBLE INQUISITIVENESS, LOIS IS IN DIRE PERIL FROM...

The FORBIDDEN BOX!


COME ON, LOIS! YOU KNOW YOU'RE DYING TO OPEN ME UP! DO IT AND YOU'LL GET THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE!
NO!...GASP!...I MUSTN'T! I-I CAN'T! I'LL LOSE SUPERMAN FOREVER IF I YIELD TO MY CURIOSITY TO SEE WHAT'S INSIDE THAT BOX!
DO NOT OPEN! HOLD FOR SUPERMAN TILL 5 P.M.!

ONE DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE IN METROPOLIS...
I'M DYING TO SEE WHAT CLARK KENT WROTE ABOUT ME IN HIS SUNDAY FEATURE ABOUT THE PLANET STAFF! I'LL JUST STEAL A PEEK AT HIS STORY WHILE HE'S AWAY FROM HIS DESK!
CLARK KENT

SUDDENLY...
LOOK! SUPERMAN'S HERE!
GOSH! I HOPE SUPERMAN DIDN'T SEE ME PRYING INTO CLARK'S FEATURE. SUPERMAN DETESTS OVER-INQUISITIVE PEOPLE, AND I DON'T WANT HIM TO THINK I'M A SNOOP!

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LOOK, PERRY! I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR...
APPARENTLY HE CAME HERE TO GIVE SOMETHING TO MY EDITOR, PERRY WHITE! I'LL SORT OF SIDLE OVER AND SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
ER...WHAT'S GOING ON, SUPERMAN? WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE?
IF I WANTED YOU TO KNOW, LOIS, I'D TELL YOU! DON'T BE OFFENDED, BUT YOU OFTEN HAVE THE BAD HABIT OF POKING YOUR NOSE INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S MATTERS!
GOSH, SUPERMAN, WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR? I WAS JUST BEING NORMALLY CURIOUS!
NOT YOU, LOIS! YOU'RE SUPER-CURIOUS! YOU'RE AS CURIOUS AS A CAT! AND MARK MY WORDS, SOME DAY YOUR OVER-INQUISITIVE NATURE WILL PROVE YOUR UNDOING!
THAT'S NOT TRUE! I'M NOT OVER-CURIOUS! I CAN CONTROL MY... ER... SNOOPING WHEN I WANT TO!
OKAY... THEN I WILL TEST YOU! I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT YOU CAN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO PRY... EVEN TO THE POINT OF ENDANGERING YOUR LIFE!
GO AHEAD! TEST ME! I WELCOME THE CHANCE TO PROVE THAT YOU'RE WRONG!
ALL RIGHT, LOIS! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT HOW UN-CURIOUS YOU ARE!
WOW! DID YOU HEAR THAT, CHIEF? LOIS IS REALLY ON THE SPOT NOW! WE ALL KNOW SHE'S TOO INQUISITIVE FOR HER OWN GOOD! I SAY SHE'LL NEVER PASS THE KIND OF TEST SUPERMAN WILL DREAM UP!
SO DO I! LOIS WAS BORN CURIOUS AND A LEOPARD NEVER CHANGES ITS SPOTS!

THAT AFTERNOON...
OH, LOIS! THIS PACKAGE JUST CAME IN FOR YOU!
WHAT IS IT? A TIME-BOMB?

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THERE'S A MESSAGE ON IT! "DO NOT OPEN! HOLD FOR SUPERMAN TILL 3:P.M.!" I GUESS THAT MEANS TOMORROW, SINCE IT'S ALREADY 4:30 P.M. TODAY!
I GUESS SO! ANYWAY, YOU KEEP IT TILL SUPERMAN SHOWS UP!
DO NOT OPEN! HOLD FOR SUPERMAN TILL 3 P.M.

SUPERMAN! THAT'S WHO SENT IT! THIS IS THE TEST HE PROMISED ME! THAT CORNY MESSAGE... "DO NOT OPEN! HOLD FOR SUPERMAN TILL 3:P.M.!" HUH! HE THINKS THAT'LL AROUSE MY CURIOSITY!
WELL, HASN'T IT? EVEN NOW, YOU'RE SHAKING THE BOX FOR A CLUE TO WHAT'S INSIDE!

THAT'S RIGHT, LOIS! I REMEMBER WHAT SUPERMAN SAID... THAT YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CONTAIN YOUR CURIOSITY, EVEN IF YOUR LIFE DEPENDED ON IT!
OKAY, SMARTY-PANTS! I'LL SHOW ALL OF YOU I CAN CONTROL MY CURIOSITY IF I WANT TO! THAT BOX MEANS NOTHING TO ME!
?

WHEN LOIS GETS HOME...
SUPERMAN WON'T MAKE A FOOL OF ME! I WON'T LET MYSELF BE TEMPTED THIS TIME! I'LL JUST IGNORE THE BOX AND PREPARE SUPPER! THEN TOMORROW AT 3:P.M. I'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH ON SUPERMAN!

BUT MOMENTS LATER...
I'LL SAVE THE FANCY COOKING FOR TOMORROW WHEN LANA LANG COMES FOR LUNCH! SO RIGHT NOW I'LL JUST HAVE A COLD MEAT SANDWICH AND...
...GASP!
THE BOX!... IT'S FLOATING IN THE AIR!

NO! NO! IT'S MY IMAGINATION! BOXES DON'T FLY! THIS IS ALL AN HALLUCINATION BROUGHT ON BY MY OBSESSION WITH THE BOX!
NO, MISS LANE! I'M AS REAL AS YOUR CURIOSITY ABOUT ME! I CAN EVEN TALK! TELL YOU WHAT... I'LL FLY INTO YOUR HANDS AND YOU EXAMINE ME!

NEXT INSTANT...
NOTICE THERE ARE NO AIR HOLES! SO I CAN'T BE A TALKING BIRD! EVEN A PARROT MUST BREATHE, RIGHT?
LOOK... IF THIS ISN'T AN HALLUCINATION, IT'S A TRICK TO AROUSE MY CURIOSITY! YOUR VOICE COULD BE SUPERMAN'S VOICE PROJECTED BY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM!

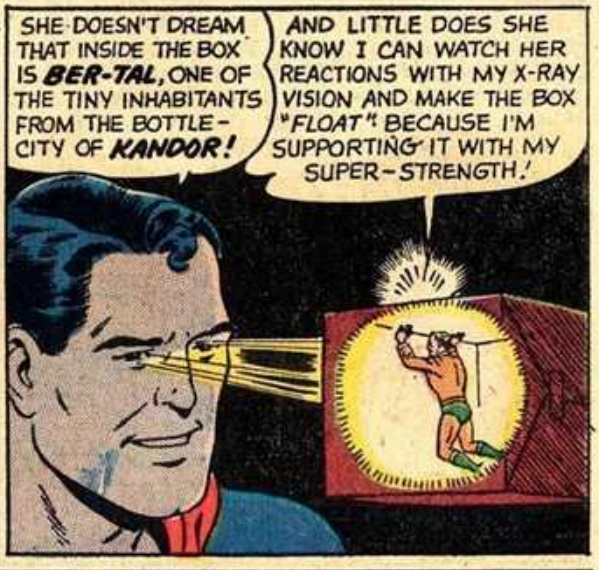
BUT, MISS LANE... I FLY! FLYING IS NOT CAUSED BY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM!
WITH HIS SUPER-SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, SUPERMAN COULD HAVE CONSTRUCTED AN ANTI-GRAVITY BOX, WITH A TAPE-RECORDING DEVICE INSIDE TO MAKE IT TALK!

NONSENSE! I AM NOT A TAPE-RECORDER! OPEN THE BOX AND YOU'LL FIND OUT I'M REAL!
AND PROVE SUPERMAN WAS RIGHT ABOUT ME BEING SUPER-CURIOUS? NEVER!

PLEASE LET ME OUT, MISS LANE! YOU KNOW YOU'RE DYING TO LEARN WHAT'S IN THIS BOX!
NO, CHUM! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! I'M TAKING A SLEEPING PILL! IN TEN MINUTES I'LL BE IN DREAM-LAND AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TEMPT ME!

SHORTLY...
NOW... YAWN!... I'LL ERASE YOU FROM MY MIND WHETHER YOU'RE AN HALLUCINATION OR NOT! AND I'LL LET SUPERMAN DECIDE WHETHER TO RELEASE YOU... AFTER 3 P.M. TOMORROW! YAWN!... GOOD NIGHT, WHOEVER YOU ARE!
WAIT, MISS LANE! DON'T GO TO SLEEP! DON'T...

PRESENTLY...
HELLO, MY FRIEND! I SEE THE BOX IS STILL UNOPENED, SO I GUESS LOIS WAS ABLE TO CONTROL HER CURIOSITY FOR ONCE!
YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE HER CREDIT, SUPERMAN! SHE'S DETERMINED TO PROVE YOU WRONG ABOUT HER INQUISITIVENESS!


SHE DOESN'T DREAM THAT INSIDE THE BOX IS BER-TAL, ONE OF THE TINY INHABITANTS FROM THE BOTTLE-CITY OF KANDOR!
AND LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW I CAN WATCH HER REACTIONS WITH MY X-RAY VISION AND MAKE THE BOX "FLOAT" BECAUSE I'M SUPPORTING IT WITH MY SUPER-STRENGTH!

IF LOIS FINALLY RELEASES YOU, SHE WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME WHEN SHE LEARNS OF OUR LITTLE DECEPTION... BUT I MUST TEACH HER A LESSON... SO, WHEN SHE WAKES UP... PROMISE HER ANYTHING IF SHE'LL OPEN THE BOX!
OKAY, SUPERMAN ...YOU'RE THE BOSS!

HOURS LATER, AT DAWN...
GOSH, I HAD A FUNNY DREAM! I-I THOUGHT I WAS FLOATING IN THE AIR AND...; GASP!; ... I AM RISING IN THE AIR!

I-IT'S YOU! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! PUT THE BED DOWN THIS INSTANT!
FORGIVE ME, MISS LANE! BUT I HAD TO WAKE YOU UP! YOU MUST LET ME OUT OF THIS BOX! IF YOU FREE ME, I'LL REWARD YOU BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!

NO! I WON'T! I DON'T WANT TO BE TEMPTED! I'M GOING TO PUT PLUGS IN MY EARS SO I DON'T HEAR A WORD YOU SAY!
OH, NO, DON'T! RELEASE ME AND I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT! I'LL EVEN TELL YOU HOW TO WIN SUPERMAN!

GASP! YOU KNOCKED THE EAR PLUGS OUT OF MY HANDS!
BECAUSE YOU MUST HEAR ME! YOU MUST HELP ME... AND YOURSELF! YOU KNOW YOU'RE FRANTIC TO OPEN THE BOX! WELL, OPEN IT! YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING TO GAIN!

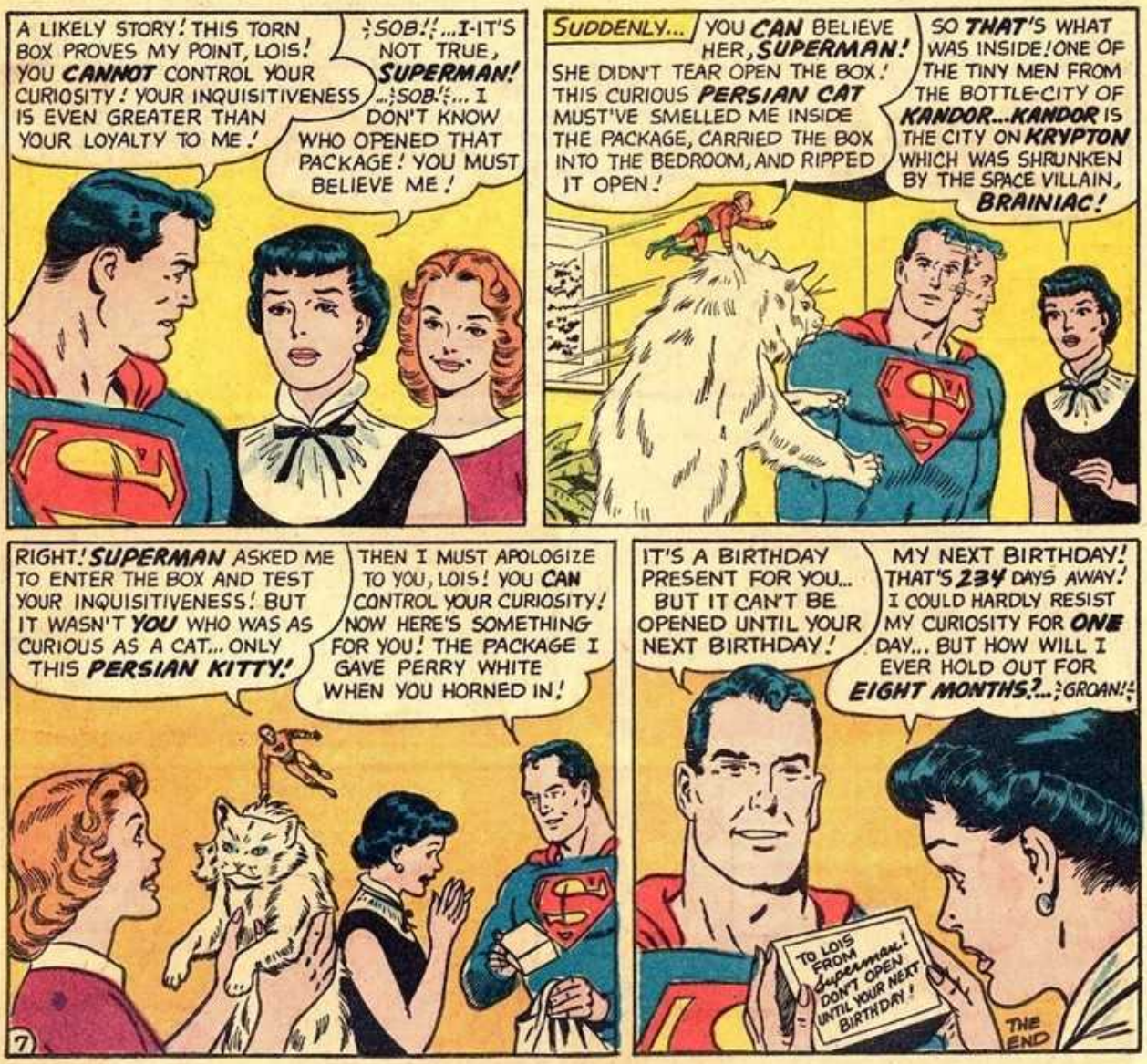
I WON'T! I VOWED TO SUPERMAN I'D CONTROL MY CURIOSITY AND I WILL!
GREAT KRYPTON! SHE REALLY MEANS IT! SUPERMAN IS WRONG! SHE CAN CONTROL HER CURIOSITY!

LATER THAT DAY, AS LANA LANG ARRIVES FOR LUNCH...
GOODNESS, LOIS! YOU LOOK RADIANT TODAY! DON'T TELL ME SUPERMAN PROPOSED TO YOU!
NO, YOU SWEET, CATTY THING! BUT AFTER WHAT I ACCOMPLISHED TODAY, HIS OPINION OF ME SHOULD IMPROVE! AND SPEAKING OF CATS, I NOTICE YOU HAVE A NEW PET!

YES! A PEDIGREED PERSIAN! BUT I'M CURIOUS! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT SHOULD MAKE SUPERMAN ADMIRE YOU SO MUCH?
UH-UH, LANA! DON'T YOU BE CURIOUS, TOO! YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN SUPERMAN GETS HERE AT 3:P.M.! MEANWHILE, WE DINE!

PRESENTLY, AT EXACTLY 3:P.M....
HI, GIRLS! LOIS, I BELIEVE YOU'VE GOT A PACKAGE HERE FOR ME?
CORRECT! AND YOU'LL FIND IT IN THE LIVING ROOM... UNOPENED!
1/6

WHAT DO YOU MEAN... UNOPENED! THIS BOX HAS BEEN TORN APART!
GASP!... B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I NEVER OPENED IT! I RESISTED EVERY TEMPTATION TO DO SO! AND BELIEVE ME, I ALMOST WENT CRAZY CONTROLLING MY CURIOSITY!


A LIKELY STORY! THIS TORN BOX PROVES MY POINT, LOIS! YOU CANNOT CONTROL YOUR CURIOSITY! YOUR INQUISITIVENESS IS EVEN GREATER THAN YOUR LOYALTY TO ME!
;SOB!;...I-IT'S NOT TRUE, SUPERMAN! ...;SOB!;... I DON'T KNOW WHO OPENED THAT PACKAGE! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!
SUDDENLY... YOU CAN BELIEVE HER, SUPERMAN! SHE DIDN'T TEAR OPEN THE BOX! THIS CURIOUS PERSIAN CAT MUST'VE SMELLED ME INSIDE THE PACKAGE, CARRIED THE BOX INTO THE BEDROOM, AND RIPPED IT OPEN!
SO THAT'S WHAT WAS INSIDE! ONE OF THE TINY MEN FROM THE BOTTLE-CITY OF KANDOR... KANDOR IS THE CITY ON KRYPTON WHICH WAS SHRUNKEN BY THE SPACE VILLAIN, BRAINIAC!
RIGHT! SUPERMAN ASKED ME TO ENTER THE BOX AND TEST YOUR INQUISITIVENESS! BUT IT WASN'T YOU WHO WAS AS CURIOUS AS A CAT... ONLY THIS PERSIAN KITTY!
THEN I MUST APOLOGIZE TO YOU, LOIS! YOU CAN CONTROL YOUR CURIOSITY! NOW HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU! THE PACKAGE I GAVE PERRY WHITE WHEN YOU HORNED IN!
7
IT'S A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR YOU... BUT IT CAN'T BE OPENED UNTIL YOUR NEXT BIRTHDAY!
MY NEXT BIRTHDAY! THAT'S 234 DAYS AWAY! I COULD HARDLY RESIST MY CURIOSITY FOR ONE DAY... BUT HOW WILL I EVER HOLD OUT FOR EIGHT MONTHS?... ;GROAN!;
TO LOIS FROM Superman! DON'T OPEN UNTIL YOUR NEXT BIRTHDAY!
THE END

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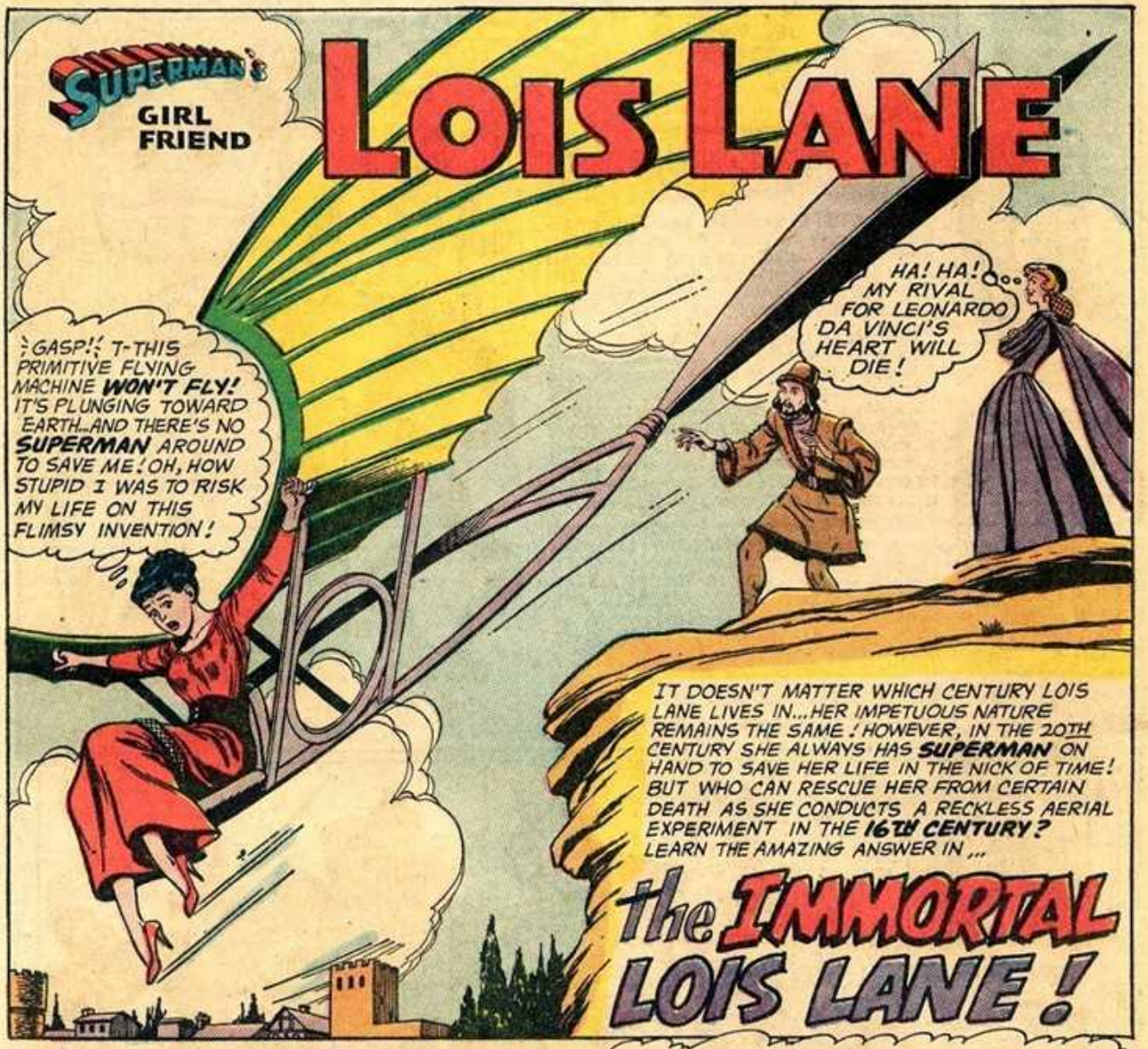

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
GASP!! T-THIS PRIMITIVE FLYING MACHINE WON'T FLY! IT'S PLUNGING TOWARD EARTH...AND THERE'S NO SUPERMAN AROUND TO SAVE ME! OH, HOW STUPID I WAS TO RISK MY LIFE ON THIS FLIMSY INVENTION!
HA! HA! MY RIVAL FOR LEONARDO DA VINCI'S HEART WILL DIE!
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHICH CENTURY LOIS LANE LIVES IN...HER IMPETUOUS NATURE REMAINS THE SAME! HOWEVER, IN THE 20TH CENTURY SHE ALWAYS HAS SUPERMAN ON HAND TO SAVE HER LIFE IN THE NICK OF TIME! BUT WHO CAN RESCUE HER FROM CERTAIN DEATH AS SHE CONDUCTS A RECKLESS AERIAL EXPERIMENT IN THE 16TH CENTURY? LEARN THE AMAZING ANSWER IN ...
the IMMORTAL LOIS LANE!

ONE NIGHT, AS LOIS LANE RECEIVES A PHONE CALL... OH, IT'S YOU, LANA! YES, I'M GOING TO THE ARTISTS' BALL AT THE MUSEUM TONIGHT!... WHAT AM I WEARING? WELL, I'D... UH... RATHER KEEP IT A SURPRISE, DEAR!

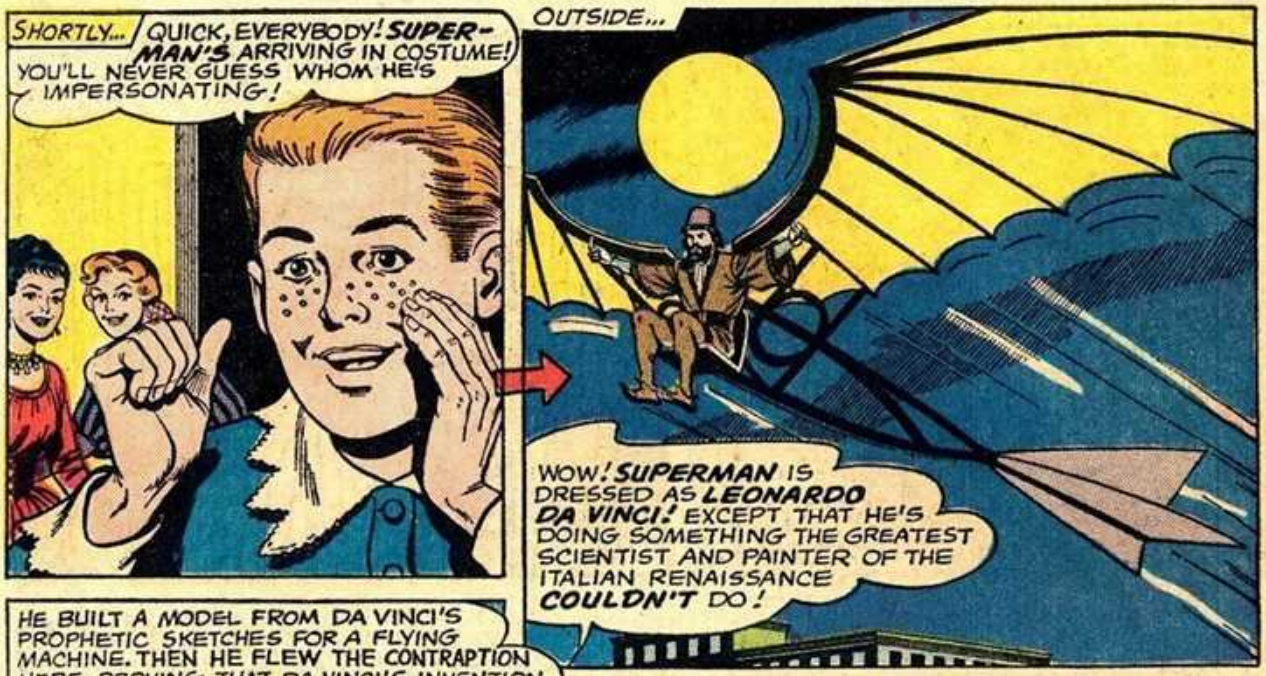
WHY SHOULD I TELL MY ARCH-RIVAL THAT I'M GOING AS JULIET, ROMEO'S SWEETHEART? SHE'D ONLY TRY TO TOP MY COSTUME TO IMPRESS SUPERMAN, WHO'LL BE THE GUEST OF HONOR!

BY THE WAY, LANA, WHAT COSTUME ARE YOU WEARING?
SORRY, DEARIE! I'M PLAYING IT COOL, TOO!
WHY TELL LOIS I'M GOING AS LUCRETIA BORGIA, THE GLAMOR GIRL OF THE ITALIAN RENAISSANCE WHO POISONED ALL WHO STOOD IN HER WAY?

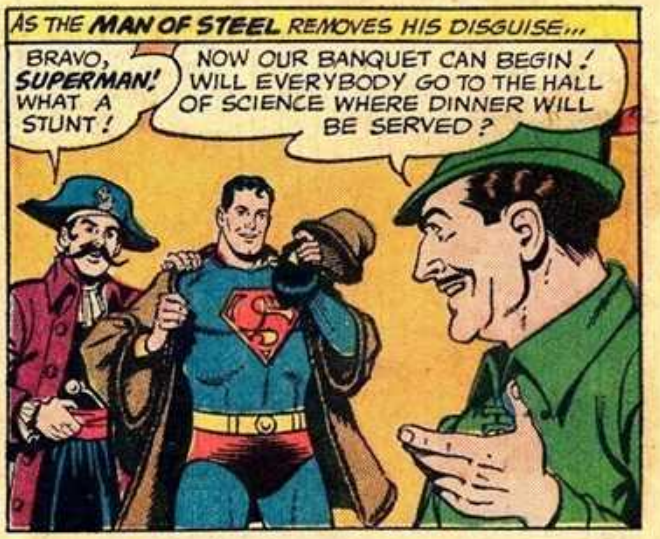
THAT NIGHT, AT THE MUSEUM...
AH, LOIS! SO YOU'RE "JULIET" TONIGHT! HOPING THAT "ROMEO SUPERMAN" MIGHT DO A BALCONY SCENE WITH YOU, PERHAPS?
YOU NEVER CAN TELL! I MIGHT, IF "LUCRETIA BORGIA" LANG DOESN'T... HA, HA... "POISON" SUPERMAN'S MIND AGAINST ME!

PRESENTLY, IN THE ART GALLERY, TEMPORARILY TURNED INTO A BALLROOM...
LOOK, LANA! THERE'S JIMMY OLSEN DRESSED AS GAINSBOROUGH'S FAMOUS BLUE BOY, AND PERRY WHITE IS COSTUMED AS THE GREAT PAINTER, REMBRANDT!
I SEE SOMETHING ELSE, LOIS! LEONARDO DA VINCI'S MASTERPIECE, THE MONA LISA! MR. DYKE, YOU'RE CURATOR OF THE MUSEUM AND AN ART EXPERT! SHOULDN'T THE MONA LISA BE HANGING IN THE LOUVRE IN PARIS?

YES, MISS LANG! BUT THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS PORTRAIT HAS BEEN LOANED TO US FOR A MONTH!
WHAT A MYSTERIOUS SMILE! DOES ANYONE KNOW WHY SHE WORE THAT TEASING HALF-SMILE?
VERY LITTLE IS KNOWN ABOUT THE MODEL! BUT I'VE HEARD ONE THEORY... THAT SHE GRINNED IN A TIGHT-LIPPED WAY TO HIDE HER BAD TEETH!
WELL, THE REST OF HER SURE IS BEAUTIFUL!


SHORTLY...
QUICK, EVERYBODY! SUPERMAN'S ARRIVING IN COSTUME! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHOM HE'S IMPERSONATING!
OUTSIDE...
WOW! SUPERMAN IS DRESSED AS LEONARDO DA VINCI! EXCEPT THAT HE'S DOING SOMETHING THE GREATEST SCIENTIST AND PAINTER OF THE ITALIAN RENAISSANCE COULDN'T DO!

HE BUILT A MODEL FROM DA VINCI'S PROPHETIC SKETCHES FOR A FLYING MACHINE. THEN HE FLEW THE CONTRAPTION HERE, PROVING THAT DA VINCI'S INVENTION COULD WORK FOUR CENTURIES BEFORE THE WRIGHT BROTHERS MADE THEIR HISTORIC FLIGHT AT KITTYHAWK!


AS THE MAN OF STEEL REMOVES HIS DISGUISE...
BRAVO, SUPERMAN! WHAT A STUNT!
NOW OUR BANQUET CAN BEGIN! WILL EVERYBODY GO TO THE HALL OF SCIENCE WHERE DINNER WILL BE SERVED?

LATER... AND NOW A TOAST TO THE MAN WHOSE GREATNESS TOPS ALL THE GENIUSES WHOSE WORKS FILL OUR MUSEUM! TO SUPERMAN!
HALL OF SCIENCE
ZZZZTTT!

T-THAT METEOR THE MUSEUM JUST ACQUIRED! WE THOUGHT IT WAS A PETRIFIED SPECIMEN, BUT IT SUDDENLY BECAME ACTIVATED!
LOOK OUT, LOIS... ITS RAYS ARE HITTING YOU!
OHHH!

THE LIGHTS HAVE GONE OUT! ITS RADIATION MUST HAVE AFFECTED THE POWER GENERATORS!
STAND BACK! I'LL CRUSH THE THING TO POWDER!

BUT AS SUPERMAN PULVERIZES THE METEOR...
T-THE RAYS HAVE AFFECTED ME! EVERY-THING IS SWIRLING AROUND! OHHH...

NEXT MOMENT...
GOOD GRACIOUS! THIS ISN'T THE HALL OF SCIENCE! BUT THERE'S LANA LANG DRESSED AS LUCRETIA BORGIA! MAYBE SHE CAN TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!
LANA! WHERE ARE WE?

FOOLISH MAID! WHERE SHOULD YOU BE BUT IN FLORENCE, ITALY, IN THE YEAR 1530? AND MY NAME IS NOT LANA, IT'S LUCRETIA BORGIA!
STOP JOKING, LANA! SUPERMAN, YOU TELL ME! WHAT'S GOING ON?

THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS! THIS GIRL INSULTS THE GREAT LEONARDO DA VINCI BY CALLING HIM SUPERMAN! PUNISH THE WENCH!
GOOD GRIEF! I-I JUST NOTICED SOMETHING! THESE PEOPLE ARE TALKING ITALIAN, AND I NOT ONLY UNDERSTAND THEM, BUT I'VE BEEN SPEAKING IT MYSELF!

WAIT! DON'T HARM THE GIRL! SHE WAS...ER... INDULGING IN HARMLESS TEASING! SHE'S MY SISTER'S MAID-SERVANT! NOW, DISPERSE AND I WILL TAKE HER HOME!
OMIGOSH! I-IT JUST HIT ME! SOMEHOW I'VE BEEN TRANSPLACED TO THE PAST TO THE REAL DAYS OF LEONARDO DA VINCI AND LUCRETIA BORGIA!

AS HER PROTECTOR LEADS LOIS AWAY...
I LIED TO SAVE YOU FROM LUCRETIA'S WRATH! THE POWERFUL BORGIA FAMILY CAN BE DANGEROUS ENEMIES! BUT WHO ARE YOU?
HMM... I'D BETTER DO SOME LYING MYSELF! HE WON'T BELIEVE ME IF I EXPLAIN THAT I COME FROM THE FUTURE!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL USE THE NAME OF HIS FAMOUS PAINTING!
I SKETCH ANYTHING THAT CATCHES MY EYE, THEN PUT IT ON CANVAS. NOW QUIET, PLEASE... I'M CONCENTRATING!
MY NAME IS... UH... LISA! AND I'M A STRANGER IN TOWN! BUT TELL ME... WHY DID YOU SUDDENLY TAKE OUT YOUR SKETCH PAD?
SHORTLY...
WELL, LISA, AS FATE HAS IT, MY SISTER COULD USE A NEW SERVANT! SHALL I RECOMMEND YOU FOR THE POSITION?
OH, THANK YOU! THAT WOULD BE FINE!
I'LL NEED A JOB IF I'M STUCK IN THE PAST... AND IT'LL BE EXCITING TO WORK FOR THE BRILLIANT LEONARDO DA VINCI!
HMM... THAT VIXEN HAS CAPTURED HIS INTEREST! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION!
I HAVE IT! I'LL PRETEND TO DROWN! THEN AFTER LEONARDO RESCUES ME, I CAN INVITE HIM TO MY HOUSE TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE! THAT WAY, WE'LL BECOME BETTER ACQUAINTED AND HE'LL FALL IN LOVE WITH ME!
YIII! HELP!
LOOK! LUCRETIA HAS FALLEN INTO THE RIVER!
STAY THERE, SIGNOR! I ONCE WAS AWARDED A LIFE-SAVING MEDAL FROM THE GIRL SCOUTS... UH... I MEAN I CAN EASILY SAVE LUCRETIA!
SHE'S DIVING INTO THE WATER! BUT WHO WANTS HER TO RESCUE ME?

SOON...
LISA! THAT WAS WONDERFUL OF YOU! YOU DIDN'T HESITATE A SECOND ABOUT RISKING YOUR LIFE TO SAVE LUCRETIA!
CURSE MY LUCK! MY SCHEME FAILED! NOW HE THINKS MORE HIGHLY OF THIS WENCH THAN BEFORE!

AS DA VINCI COVERS SHIVERING LOIS...
A PLAGUE TAKE THIS LISA! I'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE WITH LEONARDO UNLESS I GET RID OF HER!
COME, LISA! I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AND INTRODUCE YOU TO MY SISTER!

PRESENTLY, AT THE STUDIO OF THE GREAT INVENTOR-ARTIST...
OH, LEONARDO! EVERYTHING HERE IS SO BREATHTAKINGLY BEAUTIFUL THAT I MUST ...ER.. MAKE A PREDICTION! 400 YEARS FROM NOW, YOUR ART WILL BE PRICELESS AND WILL HANG IN EVERY MUSEUM IN THE WORLD!
THANKS, LISA, BUT I'M WELL PAID FOR MY WORKS EVEN TODAY! NOW LET ME SHOW YOU MY NEWEST INVENTION!

THESE ARE SKETCHES FOR A FLYING MACHINE! I BELIEVE THAT SOME DAY MEN WILL FLY LIKE BIRDS! AND THE DAY I MAKE A WORKING MODEL FROM THESE PLANS, I'LL PROVE MY THEORY!
I'M...UH... POSITIVE YOU'RE RIGHT, LEONARDO!

THAT NIGHT...
LEONARDO DOESN'T KNOW THAT 20TH CENTURY SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT IF A GLIDER HAD BEEN CONSTRUCTED FROM HIS SKETCHES, HIS MACHINE WOULD ACTUALLY FLY! WELL, I'LL SURPRISE HIM! I'LL USE MY JEWELS TO HIRE A CARPENTER TO BUILD A WOODEN MODEL I CAN TEST-FLY!

SUDDENLY... OH-OH! LEONARDO JUST WALKED IN! GASP!... ...AND H-HE'S **REMOVING HIS BEARD!** GREAT SCOTT! HE LOOKS ALMOST LIKE **SUPERMAN!** BUT WHY THE FALSE WHISKERS? DOES **HE,** TOO, HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY?

SHORTLY... LEONARDO'S PICKING UP SOME OF HIS PAINTINGS AND IS SNEAKING OUT WITH THEM! I MUST FOLLOW HIM AND SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!

LATER, IN A DESERTED SPOT... HMM... THEY'RE GENUINE DA VINCI'S ALL RIGHT... AND HARD TO ACQUIRE... BUT HOW WERE **YOU** ABLE TO GET THEM? THAT'S **MY** SECRET! PAY ME 500 DUCATS FOR THEM AND ASK NO QUESTIONS!

PRESENTLY, AS LOIS TRAILS DA VINCI TO THE BORGIA PALACE... SO, MY MYSTERIOUS FRIEND, YOU'RE BACK TO FREE MORE ENEMIES OF THE BORGIA, EH? CORRECT! TAKE THESE 500 DUCATS TO RELEASE 15 MORE PRISONERS! I'LL RETURN NEXT WEEK WITH MORE GOLD!

SOON... THERE GO THE PRISONERS! JUST AS **SUPERMAN** USES HIS SUPER-POWERS TO FIGHT INJUSTICE, LEONARDO USES HIS **ARTISTIC** POWERS TO FREE THE VICTIMS OF THE BORGIAS! HE USES A SECRET IDENTITY BECAUSE HE DOESN'T WANT THE BORGIAS TO KNOW THAT DA VINCI OPPOSES THEIR TYRANNY!

NEXT DAY, AT THE BORGIAS' PALACE... ...ON YOUR INSTRUCTIONS, I FOLLOWED LISA TO THE CARPENTER'S SHOP! SHE GAVE HIM SOME JEWELS TO BUILD A MODEL OF LEONARDO'S LATEST INVENTION, WHICH SHE INTENDS TO FLY! WELL, THIS EAGLE HAS BEEN TRAINED TO ATTACK ANYONE WEARING THE SCENT OF THIS PERFUME! SPRINKLE IT ON LISA'S CLOTHES SOMEHOW, AND THE EAGLE WILL ATTACK HER WITH HIS POISONED CLAWS!

A FEW DAYS AFTER...
I WONDER WHY LISA ASKED ME TO DO MY DAY'S SKETCHING HERE? THE TROOPS DRILLING NEARBY DISTRACT ME!
GASP!!
LEONARDO! LOOK! IT'S YOUR FLYING MACHINE... WITH LISA AT THE CONTROLS! SHE'S RISKING HER LIFE TO PROVE YOUR INVENTION WORKS!
MEANWHILE, NEARBY...
I MANAGED TO SPILL THE PERFUME OVER LISA'S CLOTHES, M'LADY! SHE REEKS OF ITS FUMES NOW!
EXCELLENT! MY EAGLE WILL NOW DART AT HER WITH ALL ITS FURY. IF SHE SUFFERS BUT ONE TINY SCRATCH FROM ITS POISONED TALONS, IT WILL BE THE END OF MY RIVAL!
SUDDENLY...
SQUAWW SQUAWW
YIII!
LOOK! A FEROCIOUS EAGLE IS ATTACKING LISA! I MUST RESCUE HER BEFORE SHE'S KILLED!
AS THE FAMED ARTIST RACES TO A CATAPULT...
SOLDIERS, YOU MUST HELP ME SAVE THAT GIRL! I'LL GET ON THE CATAPULT, AND YOU WILL FIRE ME LIKE A PROJECTILE! IF THE TRAJECTORY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, I'LL INTERCEPT THE GLIDER!
NEXT MOMENT, AS THE CATAPULT HURLS ITS HUMAN MISSILE UPWARD...
KWUMAPP
LEONARDO IS A FOOL! HE WILL FALL TO HIS DEATH!

BUT...
OH, LEONARDO! YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!
LIKE SUPERMAN, HE "FLEW" THROUGH THE AIR TO RESCUE ME!

LOOK, YOUR GRACE! THEY'RE GLIDING DOWN TO EARTH SAFELY!
BAH! MY PLAN WAS FOILED! BUT NEXT TIME I WILL NOT DEPEND ON THE POISON OF AN EAGLE'S TALONS! I'LL INVITE THEM BOTH TO A PARTY TOMORROW NIGHT, THEN—REVENGE!

NEXT EVENING...
BEWARE OF LUCRETIA, LISA! I FOUND POISON ON THE GLIDER WHERE THE EAGLE SCRATCHED THE WOOD! THE BORGIAS ARE NOTORIOUS FOR THEIR MANY POISON TECHNIQUES, AND SHE MAY TRY AGAIN TO KILL YOU!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL WATCH HER LIKE A HAWK!

PRESENTLY, AT THE BANQUET...
LEONARDO WAS RIGHT! SHE'S DROPPING A GREEN POISON PELLET INTO MY PEA SOUP!

NEXT MOMENT, A FURIOUS HAIR-PULLING CONTEST ENSUES...
MURDERESS! I'LL TEACH YOU TO TRY TO POISON ME!
¡GASP!¡ UPSTART! HOW DARE YOU PULL MY HAIR? I'LL TEAR YOURS OUT BY THE ROOTS!

BUT WHEN THE HAIR-PULLING ENDS...
LOOK AT HER! SHE'S SMILING AS IF SHE'D OUTSMARTED ME!
YES, LUCRETIA! I'VE OUTWITTED YOUR LITTLE SCHEME TO GET RID OF ME!

WAIT, LISA! HOLD THAT POSE! I MUST SKETCH THAT INCOMPARABLE SMILE ON YOUR FACE! I'LL PAINT THE FINAL PORTRAIT LATER, AND CALL IT "MONA LISA"!
OMIGOSH! I'M THE MONA LISA! LEONARDO CAUGHT MY TRIUMPHANT EXPRESSION WHEN I PUT ONE OVER ON THE LANA LANG OF THIS ERA!

SHORTLY...
WELL, LET'S NOT SAY THAT LUCRETIA BORGIA IS A BAD LOSER! HERE'S A RARE WINE PRESSED FROM SPECIAL GREEN GRAPES! A TOAST TO THE GREAT LEONARDO DA VINCI!
S-SHE'S DROPPING A POISON PELLET IN-TO HIS WINE GLASS!
LEONARDO! DON'T DRINK THAT WINE!

IT'S TOO LATE, LISA! HE'LL BE DEAD IN A MOMENT! I DECIDED THAT IF I COULDN'T HAVE THE MAN I WANTED, NOBODY COULD!
THEN THAT GREEN WINE IS AS DEADLY TO LEONARDO AS GREEN KRYPTONITE IS TO SUPERMAN!

DON'T WORRY, LISA! I HAD A HUNCH LUCRETIA MIGHT TRY TO KILL ME, TOO! SO BEFORE I CAME HERE I SWALLOWED A UNIQUE COMPOUND CONTAINING LEAD POWDER WHICH RENDERS ME IMMUNE TO ANY POISON!
AMAZING! JUST AS LEAD PROTECTS SUPERMAN AGAINST GREEN KRYPTONITE, LEAD ALSO SAVED LEONARDO! HE... OHH... EVERYTHING IS W-WHIRLING AROUND ME... I...

AN INSTANT LATER...
LOIS! AFTER THE LIGHTS WENT OUT, YOU MUST'VE STAGGERED INTO THE ART GALLERY AND FAINTED! YOU'VE BEEN MUMBLING ABOUT LUCRETIA BORGIA AND YOU'RE SMILING A MONA LISA SMILE!
REALLY? HOW AMAZING!
HMM... IF OUT-FOXING "LANA-LUCRETIA" WAS ONLY A DREAM, I'D BETTER KEEP THE STORY BEHIND THE IMMORTAL MONA LISA'S SMILE MY OWN PRIVATE SECRET!
The End

Dear Editor: I think your recent 2-part novel, "The Wife of Superman's Foe", was one of the best stories you have ever published! As I read it, it seemed to be really happening. I was happy to see Luthor on the good side of the law for once, even though it was only an "Imaginary" story. I really admired the reformed Luthor (you did a great job establishing his regenerated personality, transferring him from an evil, diabolical criminal into one of the kindest, noblest characters I have ever seen.) My heart was truly touched at the finale of the story when Luthor was killed. I think this is the first time I have ever felt any sympathy for him.

Buddy Saunders, Arlington, Texas

(We agree that this was an excellent story. However, don't shed any tears for Lex Luthor. He's up to his usual slimy, nefarious, sinister tricks in our other magazines. You'll find him trapping Superman with an unusual type of Kryptonite menace in the November issue of ACTION COMICS. And you'll see him playing the role of Satan in JIMMY OLSEN, No. 65, However, due to the great acclaim given this 2-part novel, we may follow it up soon with an "Imaginary" story in SUPERBOY, in which young Lex Luthor goes "straight" and joins the F.B.I.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I adore all of your Lois Lane stories, particularly those in which she has a romantic adventure with Superman. I also like to see Lana Lang featured prominently. But one thing bothers me when Lois and Lana are in a story together; as far as clothing is concerned, Lana always seems to out-dress Lois. I don't mean Lois should wear eye-catching fashions. She has nice clothes, but she should wear outfits which flatter her figure more. Lana always looks more glamorous and attractive than Lois.

Margo Franklin, Wheeling, Ill.

(Inasmuch as Artist Kurt Schaffenberger draws BOTH these heroines, we are at a loss to explain why Lana's garments appear to be more glamorous —unless Kurt favors redheads. At any rate, we have assigned him a story in which Lois becomes a fashion model. We promise you that in this story Lois will look as if she had just stepped out of the pages of Vogue and Mademoiselle.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Lois Lane, Millionairess", I think you were very naughty. In panel 12 you show Lois undressing in the presence of Mrs. Grant when, at the end of the story, we discover that Mrs. Grant is really a man. Isn't that being pretty fresh?

Ronnie Hershkowitz, Flushing, N. Y.

(We are not embarrassed. If you'll review this story, you'll note that the man wore thick-lensed glasses when he posed as "Mrs. Grant", and didn't wear the glasses when he was himself. Everyone knows that normal-sighted people can't see well when they are peering through prescription glasses. Hence, when Lois disrobed, all he could see was a blur.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: May I offer a suggestion for a future story? Not long ago, in ACTION COMICS, you introduced a "Supergirl Emergency Squad". You also have a "Superman Emergency Squad". I think it would be a good idea to have a "Lois Lane Emergency Squad". The members of this Squad could be the wives of the Kandorians who belong to the Superman Emergency Squad. These wives could band themselves together and devote themselves to the common cause of marrying Lois to Superman. These women could also help Lois when Superman is away from Earth.

Susan Friedman, Jersey City, N. J.

* * *

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the story, "The Amazing Brain Machine", but why did you call that machine "MANIAC"? A maniac is a violently insane person or madman. The machine was certainly not in that category. Otherwise, the story was excellent.

Leslie E. Deadwyler, Jr., Atlanta, Ga.

(If you will consult the second panel of this story, you will note that the machine was called MANIAC because the initials of its controls stood for Mathematical Analyzer Numerical Integrator & Automatic Computer.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: For years Lois Lane and Lana Lang have been plotting, scheming and hoping to marry Superman. I would like to ask you a blunt question. Would either of these girls want to marry Superman if suddenly he lost his powers—PERMANENTLY? Would either of them want to wed him if he were an ex-Man of Steel, a has-been, a toppled hero? Or are they only in love with his glamor and his fame and his muscles? I dare you to answer this question.

Beulah Bentley, Pontiac, Mich.

(We can't resist taking you up on this dare. Therefore, in our very next issue, we will present a story in which this situation actually does come about, and you will learn how Lois and Lana react to marrying Superman when he becomes just an ordinary man.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to LETTERS TO LOIS, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y. Due to the heavy volume of mail received, we regret no communications can be answered.

BATMAN'S NEW SECRET IDENTITY!

DC
12¢
BAT MAN
NOV. NO. 131
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
FEATURING A SENSATIONAL 2-PART ADVENTURE... "BATMAN'S NEW SECRET IDENTITY!"
NOW THAT YOUR SECRET IDENTITY IS KNOWN, IS THIS THE END OF YOUR CAREER AS BATMAN?
EXTRA! BATMAN EXPOSED as BRUCE WAYNE!
NO, BUT IT'S THE END OF BRUCE WAYNE'S CAREER!

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE WHOLE WORLD LEARNS THAT **BATMAN** is **BRUCE WAYNE?**

READ THE STARTLING ANSWER IN THIS THRILLING 2-PART ADVENTURE!

DC
12¢
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NOV. NO. 129
THE SUPERMAN-BATMAN TEAM IS THREATENED BY... "JOKER-LUTHOR, INCORPORATED!"
HA, HA, MY LATEST INVENTION HAS "ATOMIZED" SUPERMAN!
AND I'M TAKING CARE OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **BATMAN**'S OLD ENEMY, THE **JOKER**, JOINS **SUPERMAN**'S ARCH-FOE, **LUTHOR!** FOR THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY... READ...

"JOKER-LUTHOR, INCORPORATED!"

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

Betty

WAKE UP, BETTY. TIME FOR SCHOOL!
BZ-Z-Z-Z..
HUH?
I DON'T THINK I SHOULD GO TO SCHOOL, MOTHER. HONESTLY, I DIDN'T GET A WINK OF SLEEP LAST NIGHT!
REALLY? WHY NOT?
OH, IT'S BECAUSE OF BILL. HE'S TAKING PEGGY TO THE DANCE!
SO..?
THAT'S WHAT KEPT ME UP ALL NIGHT... TRYING TO THINK OF A WAY TO SHOW HIM--
-- HOW LITTLE HE MEANS TO ME!

ADVERTISEMENT

"I'm a FUDGE JUDGE! and from the Halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli, I find Tootsie Roll Fudge the only FUDGE for me!"
Tootsie Roll Fudge
in chocolate & vanilla
SMOOTH - CREAMY - DELICIOUS
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

POOR LOIS LANE! FOR YEARS SHE HAS DESPERATELY LONGED TO MARRY SUPERMAN! FOR YEARS, THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL REPORTER HAS PLOTTED, PLANNED AND SCHEMED TO BECOME THE WIFE OF THE HANDSOME MAN OF STEEL! BUT DID YOU KNOW THAT LOIS WAS ONCE ACTUALLY SUPERMAN'S BRIDE? THAT'S RIGHT! WHY, LOIS AND SUPERMAN EVEN HONEYMOONED TOGETHER! YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT? WELL, LOIS WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT EITHER! BUT NOW, FROM OUR SECRET FILES, WE REVEAL THE WHOLE, HILARIOUS MIX-UP STORY WHICH BEGAN ON—

Lois Lane's WEDDING DAY!

CHOKE!! MY WEDDING DAY! THIS SHOULD BE THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE... AND I'M BROKEN-HEARTED! SOB! OH, SUPERMAN! HOW I WISH YOU WERE AT MY SIDE AT THIS MOMENT! HOW I WISH YOU WERE MY BRIDEGROOM INSTEAD OF CLARK KENT!

DOESN'T SHE MAKE A LOVELY BRIDE? LOOK! SHE'S SO HAPPY SHE'S WEEPING TEARS OF JOY!

JUST MARRIED

ONE EVENING IN METROPOLIS, AS REPORTER LOIS LANE BEGINS AN UNDERCOVER ASSIGNMENT...

I'VE HEARD RUMORS THAT THIS SWEETHEARTS' CLUB IS JUST A CRUEL SCHEME TO VICTIMIZE LONELY PEOPLE!... I'LL JOIN THE CLUB DISGUISED AS A PLAIN-JANE LOOKING FOR A HUSBAND, AND EXPOSE THE RACKET!

Sweethea Club

GET AQUAINTED DANCE TONIGHT

COME AND MEET THE SWEETHEART OF YOUR DREAMS

SOON, IN THE CLUB'S OFFICE...

OUR REGISTRATION FEE IS $200, MISS, BUT I GUARANTEE YOU'LL FIND YOUR DREAM-MAN HERE AT THE SWEETHEARTS' CLUB!

$200 IS A LITTLE STEEP, BUT IT MAY BE WORTH IT!

WANTED

FOR SWINDLING

I RECOGNIZE HIS FACE! HE'S MATT BORSLEY, A CONFIDENCE MAN WITH A MILE-LONG RECORD!

YOU'VE MADE A WISE INVESTMENT, MISS! HERE ARE PICTURES OF SOME OF OUR TYPICAL MEMBERS! YOU'LL FIND THEM INSIDE AT THE GET-AQUAINTED DANCE!
OH, MY! AREN'T THEY HANDSOME!
WOW! I WOULDN'T MIND MEETING THESE HANDSOME SPECIMENS AT THAT!

BUT SOON, IN THE DANCE STUDIO, AS LOIS MEETS HER FELLOW CLUB MEMBERS...
DANCE? WHO ME? ER... NO! THANK YOU, MISS! BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW!
I... I'M SORRY, I'LL TRY SOMEONE ELSE!
WHERE ARE ALL THOSE HANDSOME ROMEOS BORSLEY PROMISED? I PAID $200 AND ALL I GET TO MEET ARE THESE WALLFLOWER TYPES!

JUST THEN, ON A NEARBY STAGE...
ATTENTION, CLUB MEMBERS! WE'RE HAVING A BIG CELEBRATION NEXT WEEK... A PUBLIC WEDDING OF THE FIRST COUPLE TO MEET AND FALL IN LOVE HERE AT THE CLUB! AND AS A GIFT, I'M GIVING THEM $5,000 AND A FREE TRIP TO HONEYMOON FALLS!
WOW! WHAT A WEDDING PRESENT! MAYBE THIS BORSLEY IS ON THE SQUARE AFTER ALL!

IMAGINE THAT! A $5,000 WEDDING GIFT AND A HONEYMOON TRIP! AND THEY MET HERE AT THE SWEETHEARTS' CLUB! I'M GOING TO GET ALL MY FRIENDS TO JOIN!
ISN'T IT THRILLING? THERE'S A CHANCE FOR EVERY ONE OF US!
I GET IT! THAT BIG WEDDING GIFT IS JUST A COME-ON TO DRAW IN THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN NEW REGISTRATION FEES! BORSLEY WILL CLEAN UP!

WHILE BORSLEY'S UP THERE FINISHING HIS SPIEL, I'LL DUCK INTO HIS OFFICE AND SEE WHAT EVIDENCE I CAN FIND TO HELP ME EXPOSE THIS CONFIDENCE GAME!
PRIV

PRESENTLY...
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! THOSE PICTURES OF THE SO-CALLED CLUB MEMBERS WERE FROM A MODEL AGENCY! I'LL USE THIS TINY LIPSTICK CAMERA TO GATHER MY EVIDENCE!
CLICK CLICK
PREMIER MODEL AGENCY

BUT AS LOIS COMPLETES HER RISKY TASK...
OH-OH! HERE COMES BORSLEY! I'M TRAPPED! I'D BETTER DUCK OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND THIS SPARE DESK!

THEN, AS BORSLEY PICKS UP THE PHONE...
ATLAS ACTING AGENCY? THIS IS BORSLEY AT THE SWEETHEARTS' CLUB! YEAH! WE'RE ALL SET! I WANT TWO ACTORS TO FAKE THE BRIDE AND GROOM BIT NEXT SATURDAY AFTERNOON! AND I'LL WANT SOMEBODY TO DO THE PREACHER ROUTINE, TOO!
ULP! ACTORS! THEN THAT PUBLIC WEDDING IS JUST ONE BIG SWINDLE... A TRICK TO FOOL THE UNSUSPECTING CLUB MEMBERS!

MOMENTS LATER, AS BORSLEY LEAVES...
DEFRAUDING ALL THOSE POOR HELPLESS PEOPLE! HOW MEAN CAN YOU GET? BUT I THINK I KNOW HOW TO FIX BORSLEY'S WAGON!

THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET, LOIS LANE REVEALS HER PLAN TO EDITOR PERRY WHITE AND CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT...
...NOW MY PLAN IS FOR CLARK AND MYSELF TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THOSE HIRED ACTORS AND GET MARRIED AT THE SWEETHEARTS' CLUB!
NOW, LOIS! LET'S THINK THIS THING OVER! YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU! BUT MARRIAGE... AT SUCH SHORT NOTICE...

DON'T BE SILLY, CLARK! THE PREACHER IS A PHONEY AND THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY WILL BE A FAKE! WE'LL GO THROUGH THE ACT JUST TO SMOKE OUT THAT CROOK BORSLEY AND SPIKE HIS PHONEY SCHEME!
SOUNDS RISKY TO ME, LOIS, BUT IF YOU THINK YOU CAN PUT IT OVER, GO AHEAD!

PRESENTLY, AS LOIS PLACES A CALL...
HELLO, ATLAS AGENCY? THIS IS THE SWEETHEARTS' CLUB! CANCEL THAT BRIDE AND GROOM COUPLE FOR SATURDAY AFTERNOON! JUST SEND THE ACTOR WHO WILL DO THE FAKE PREACHER ROUTINE!

A WEEK LATER, OUTSIDE THE SWEETHEARTS' CLUB...

WE'RE ALL SET FOR THAT FAKE MARRIAGE CEREMONY, PERRY! WE EVEN TOOK OUT THIS MARRIAGE LICENSE IN THE NAME OF GERTRUDE GURTZ AND MYRON HINKLE!

ONCE BORSLEY AND HIS PHONEY PREACHER PERFORM THAT SHAM WEDDING, DETECTIVE CASEY THERE WILL SNAP HANDCUFFS ON THEM BOTH!

PRESENTLY, INSIDE THE CLUB OFFICE...

MR. BORSLEY, I'M GERTRUDE GURTZ, AND THIS IS MYRON HINKLE! THE ATLAS AGENCY SENT US DOWN FOR THAT BRIDE AND GROOM ACT! THEY SAID THE PREACHER WILL BE ALONG IN A MINUTE!

ULP! I RECOGNIZE THOSE TWO! THEY'RE **PLANET** REPORTERS! THEY MUST BE WORKING ON AN EXPOSE OF MY RACKET! I'D BETTER THINK FAST!

SO YOU'RE FROM ATLAS, EH? ER...THAT'S JUST FINE! NOW ER...JUST WAIT HERE WHILE I SETTLE SOME FINAL DETAILS!

SOON, AS THE "BRIDE AND GROOM" ARE USHERED INTO THE HALL...

AND NOW GET READY FOR THE CEREMONY, FOLKS! HERE COMES THE LUCKY PRIZE-WINNING COUPLE NOW!

I HATE TO TRICK THOSE POOR, LONELY PEOPLE LIKE THIS, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN EXPOSE THE SCOUNDREL THAT'S DEFRAUDING THEM!

AS THE CEREMONY ENDS...

ER...I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE! YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE!

POOR CLARK! HOW MY KISS MAKES HIM TREMBLE! EVEN THIS FAKE CEREMONY SCARED HIM OUT OF HIS WITS!

THEN, AN INSTANT LATER...

AND NOW, MR. BORSLEY, IF YOU AND THE PREACHER WILL STEP BEHIND THE CURTAIN... THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET!

WHY, CERTAINLY!

IT'S THE FINISH FOR BORSLEY! PERRY WHITE AND DETECTIVE CASEY ARE WAITING FOR HIM BACK THERE!

BUT BACKSTAGE, LOIS GETS A RUDE SHOCK...

HOLD IT, MISS LANE, I CAN'T ARREST THIS PREACHER! HE'S THE REVEREND BARTELL! I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR **YEARS**! HE'S A REAL PREACHER!

WHAT?

CHUCKLE!! WHEN I DISCOVERED LOIS LANE WAS SPYING ON ME, I PROTECTED MYSELF BY HIRING A **REAL** MINISTER!

IF A REAL PREACHER PERFORMED THE CEREMONY, THEN I'M NOT LOIS LANE ANY LONGER... I'M MRS. CLARK KENT! GULP! BUT THIS IS TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!
LOIS LANE? CLARK KENT? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
LET ME EXPLAIN! THESE TWO AREN'T IN LOVE! THEY'RE REPORTERS WHO WORK FOR ME! I WON'T LET THEM GO THROUGH WITH THIS FARCE!
WHITE! THIS MARRIAGE IS REAL! IF YOUR MEDDLING REPORTERS BACK OUT OF THAT HONEYMOON DEAL NOW, I'LL SUE YOU FOR A MILLION DOLLARS FOR CONSPIRING TO RUIN THE REPUTATION OF THE SWEETHEARTS' CLUB! UNDERSTAND?
A MILLION-DOLLAR SUIT WOULD WRECK THE DAILY PLANET! LOIS, YOU GOT US INTO THIS... YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FACE THE MUSIC AND GO THROUGH WITH THAT HONEYMOON!
THE PUBLICITY WILL MAKE ME A FORTUNE!
ULP!
TRAPPED, LOIS TRIES DESPERATELY TO GET OUT OF THE JAM, BUT...
BUT I'LL NEED CLOTHES TO GO ON A TRIP AND... ER... WHAT ABOUT THAT $5,000 HONEYMOON GIFT?
I ORDERED A COMPLETE WARDROBE PACKED FOR BOTH OF YOU! YOU GET THAT MONEY AS SOON AS THE HONEYMOON IS OVER! HERE'S YOUR RAILROAD TICKET! CHUCKLE! BETTER HURRY! YOUR PUBLIC IS WAITING!
PRESENTLY...
HERE COMES THE BRIDE... WEEPING FOR HAPPINESS! GIVE ME ANOTHER HANDFUL OF RICE, MATILDA!
CHOKE! WHAT BITTER IRONY! MY WEDDING DAY... AND HERE I AM MARRIED TO THE WRONG MAN! GULP! IT'S SUPERMAN I ALWAYS HOPED TO MARRY! I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO END THIS RIDICULOUS MARRIAGE!
JUST MARRIED
AS THE LIMOUSINE STARTS FOR THE HONEYMOON TRAIN...
CLARK! I ALWAYS LIKED YOU, BUT OUR MARRIAGE WOULD BE HOPELESS! I'D NEVER MAKE A GOOD WIFE! YOU SEE, IT'S SUPERMAN I LOVE!
WHAT DEVOTION! I NEVER REALIZED HOW DEEPLY SHE CARES FOR ME AS SUPERMAN! SIGH! PERHAPS FATE MEANT US TO BE BROUGHT TOGETHER IN THIS STRANGE WAY AFTER ALL! I'LL MAKE THE BEST OF IT!
DRY YOUR TEARS, MY LOVE! NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE I HAVE A VITAL SECRET TO TELL YOU! CLARK KENT IS ONLY MY SECRET IDENTITY! ACTUALLY, I'M SUPERMAN!
YOU, SUPERMAN! OH, CLARK, THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!

AS THE HONEYMOON TRIP BEGINS...
HSSST! SO YOU SAY YOU'RE SUPERMAN, EH? LET'S SEE YOU USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS! FOR INSTANCE, WHY NOT CARRY THIS TRAIN DOWN THE TRACK AT SUPER-SPEED?
GULP!! BUT LOIS, BE REASONABLE! SOME OF THE PEOPLE ON THIS TRAIN MAY BE WATCHING US! IF I PERFORM A SPECTACULAR FEAT, MY SECRET IDENTITY WILL BE REVEALED TO THE WORLD!
OKAY! HERE'S A TEST YOU CAN PERFORM WITHOUT REVEALING YOUR IDENTITY! CHUCKLE!! IF YOU'RE REALLY SUPERMAN, USE YOUR TELESCOPIC VISION TO FIND OUT THE NAME OF THE NEXT TOWN WE'RE COMING TO!
I'LL DO MORE THAN THAT! I'LL EVEN COUNT THE NUMBER OF PEOPLE WAITING ON THE TRAIN PLATFORM!
BUT UNKNOWN TO CLARK, THE TRAIN IS ROUNDING A CURVE TO CIRCLE A MOUNTAIN OF LEAD ORE... THE ONLY SUBSTANCE WHICH CAN BLOCK HIS TELESCOPIC VISION!
ACME LEAD MINING CO.
GASP!! SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE BLOCKING MY TELESCOPIC VISION! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
IT'S ALL VERY SIMPLE, CLARK! SINCE YOU'RE NOT SUPERMAN, YOU HAVE NO SUPER-POWERS! HA! HA!
SHORTLY, AS THE TRAIN PAUSES NEAR AN INDIAN RESERVATION...
THE TRAIN STOPPED FOR A LITTLE WHILE TO PERMIT THE PASSENGERS TO BUY SOME OF THESE INDIAN SOUVENIRS! THOSE NATIVES ARE QUITE SKILLFUL!
NEVER MIND THOSE INDIANS! LET'S GET AWAY FROM THESE PASSENGERS. I WANT TO PROVE TO YOU I AM SUPERMAN!
SO WE'RE STILL ON THAT SUPERMAN KICK, EH? OKAY, MAN OF STEEL! CHUCKLE!! NO ONE'S LOOKING! LET'S SEE YOU USE YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH TO SQUEEZE THIS LUMP OF COAL INTO A DIAMOND!
A SPLENDID IDEA, LOIS DEAR! THAT DIAMOND WILL BE A PRECIOUS SOUVENIR OF OUR HONEYMOON!

BUT TO CLARK'S AMAZEMENT...
I DON'T GET IT! I COMPRESSED THAT COAL WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, BUT IT STILL DIDN'T CHANGE INTO A DIAMOND! AND NOT ONLY THAT... SUDDENLY I FEEL WEAK...
HA! HA! OH, CLARK, YOU'RE A SCREAM! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST ACT I'VE SEEN IN YEARS!

POOR CLARK! HE DOESN'T REALIZE THAT THE SOUVENIR WEAPONS ON SALE NEARBY ARE TIPPED WITH KRYPTONITE ROCK FROM A METEOR THE INDIANS FOUND IN THE DESERT!
;GULP!: ALL OF A SUDDEN I FEEL WEAK AND HELPLESS! LOIS, WILL YOU HELP ME BACK TO THE TRAIN? THERE MUST...BE...KRYPTONITE... NEARBY...
KRYPTONITE, MY FOOT! YOU PROBABLY DRAINED YOUR PUNY STRENGTH BY TRYING TO PROVE YOU'RE SUPERMAN! HA!

BUT CLARK IS STUBBORN, AND AS THE TRAIN HALTS AT ANOTHER STOP...
THE TRAIN IS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE, FOLKS, SO WERE STOPPING HERE TO LET YOU WATCH THIS MOVIE COMPANY ON LOCATION!
LOOK, CLARK! IT'S VINCE VIGORO, THE HOLLYWOOD STAR! HE'S MAKING A NEW PICTURE ABOUT HERCULES!

ISN'T HE MAGNIFICENT! JUST LOOK AT THOSE MOUNDS OF MUSCLE! HE REMINDS ME OF SUPERMAN!
SPEAKING OF SUPERMAN...WOULD YOU PLEASE STEP THIS WAY, LOIS? THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO SHOW YOU!
MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS A HIDDEN CANYON AND SOME GIANT BOULDERS... A PERFECT PLACE TO PROVE TO HER I'M SUPERMAN!

PRESENTLY, TO LOIS'S DELIGHTED AMAZEMENT...
NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE, I CAN DEMONSTRATE MY SUPER-STRENGTH FOR YOU, LOIS! LOOK!
THOSE GIANT BOULDERS! YOU'RE LIFTING THEM ON YOUR FINGERTIPS AS IF THEY WERE LIGHT AS FEATHERS! OH, CLARK! THEN YOU REALLY ARE SUPERMAN! ;GASP!: HOW WONDERFUL! HOW THRILLING!

BUT BITTER DISILLUSIONMENT FOLLOWS AS...
AND TO THINK I'M MARRIED TO SUPERMAN!...OH-OH! CLARK! LOOK THERE!
YOU LOVE BIRDS WILL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME. MR. VIGORO SENT ME TO PICK UP THESE PAPIER MACHE ROCKS FOR HIS NEXT SCENE!
ULP!
PROP DEPT.

GIANT BOULDERS, HA! NO WONDER YOU LIFTED THEM SO EASILY! THEY WERE MADE OF CARDBOARD! DON'T YOU EVER GIVE UP TRYING, CLARK?
BUT, LOIS!
¡CHOKE!: SHE WON'T LISTEN! I'LL NEVER CONVINCE HER THAT THOSE BOULDERS I PICKED UP WERE THE REAL THINGS!

BUT LATER, IN THE TRAIN...
I'VE TRIED EVERY WAY I KNOW TO PROVE MY IDENTITY TO LOIS! BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT MIGHT CONVINCE HER... MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS THAT THERE'S A TUNNEL UP AHEAD! THAT'S JUST THE PLACE TO PLAY MY LAST CARD!

AS THE TRAIN PLUNGES INTO DARKNESS...
I'LL GRAB HER AND KISS HER LIKE THIS! AS SUPERMAN, I ONCE GAVE HER A SUPER-KISS! THIS REPEAT PERFORMANCE SHOULD PROVE WHO I REALLY AM! MMMMMM!

BUT AS THE TRAIN EMERGES INTO DAYLIGHT...
¡GROAN!: WHAT'S THE USE? NOT EVEN A SUPER-KISS COULD PERSUADE HER!
YOU CAD! HOW DARE YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ME LIKE THAT WHEN YOU KNOW WE'RE NOT REALLY MARRIED!
BAFFF!

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE! THE CONTENTS OF MY PURSE ARE SPILLED ALL OVER THE FLOOR! YOU MIGHT TRY TO BE A GENTLEMAN AND HELP ME PICK THEM UP!
OF COURSE, LOIS DEAR!
¡CHOKE!: IT'S HOPELESS! I GUESS WE JUST WEREN'T FATED TO BE MARRIED!

LOIS, IT WAS A MISTAKE TRYING TO CONVINCE YOU I WAS SUPERMAN! THIS MARRIAGE WASN'T MEANT TO BE! BUT HOW CAN WE GET OUT OF IT?
CLARK! HOLD EVERYTHING! I'VE GOT THE ANSWER HERE... ON THIS PAPER THAT FELL OUT OF MY PURSE WHEN I SWATTED YOU!

IT'S THE MARRIAGE LICENSE WE TOOK OUT UNDER THE FAKE NAMES OF GERTRUDE GURTZ AND MYRON HINKLE! SINCE THOSE NAMES WERE PHONEY, SO IS OUR MARRIAGE! WE'RE NOT MAN AND WIFE!
;WHEW!! WHAT A RELIEF!
I SUPPOSE IT'S FOR THE BEST, BUT DOES SHE HAVE TO BE SO HAPPY?
MARRIAGE CERTI
Gertrude Gurtz
Myron Hinkle

THE NEXT DAY, AS LOIS AND CLARK RETURN TO THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
SO THAT MARRIAGE WASN'T LEGAL, EH? CONGRATULATIONS! NOW HERE'S SOME MORE GOOD NEWS! AS SOON AS YOU LEFT THE SWEETHEARTS' CLUB, THE ACTOR WHOM BORSLEY HAD HIRED TO BE A FAKE PREACHER SHOWED UP!
HE AGREED TO TESTIFY AGAINST BORSLEY! WE'VE GOT THEM BOTH IN JAIL!

WHAT A WHACKY STORY! BUT THE FUNNIEST PART OF IT WAS WHEN CLARK KENT TRIED TO PROVE TO YOU THAT HE WAS SUPERMAN! HAW! HAW!
HE SURE WAS STUBBORN, PERRY! HE DIDN'T STOP TRYING UNTIL I BASHED HIM WITH MY PURSE!
HMM! WAIT! I JUST NOTICED SOMETHING!
9

STRANGE! I SLAMMED CLARK SO HARD WITH THIS PURSE THAT I BENT THE HEAVY METAL FRAME! YET THERE'S NO MARK ON HIS FACE, NOT EVEN A SCRATCH! HMM... CAN CLARK BE INVULNERABLE? CAN HE REALLY BE SUPERMAN? I WONDER!
POOR LOIS! FOR YEARS SHE'S WONDERED ABOUT SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY! NOW, WHEN FATE GAVE HER THE CHANCE TO KNOW THE TRUTH... SHE MUFFED IT!
The END.

-ADVERTISEMENT

Hold your hands at eye level 9 inches away in the position shown in Drawing 1. Look at the tips of your fingers, then gaze beyond your fingers and you will appear to be holding another small finger as shown in Drawing 2. Now move your hands so that the ends of your fingers will be about half an inch apart and the mystery finger will then appear floating in air as shown in Drawing 3.

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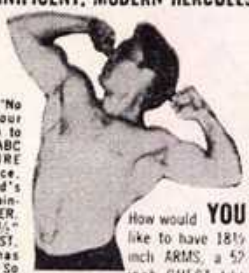

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